MOTETS,

AND

OTHER PIECES;

Performed by the ACADEMY of

ANCIENT MUSIC,

On *Thurſday*, *April* 6, 1749.

LONDON:

Printed in the Year M.DCC.XLIX.

PART the Firſt.

I. Anthem *for four Voices, Part of the* XXth *Pſalm.*

Dr. CROFT.

CHORUS.

WE will rejoice in thy Salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God.

VERSE, *three* VOICES.

Now know I that the Lord helpeth his anointed, and will hear him from his Holy Heav'n: Ev'n with the ſaving Strength of his right Hand.

CHORUS.

Some put their Truſt in Chariots, and ſome in Horſes: but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

II. Canzonet, *for three Voices.*

JOHN TRAVERS.

Soft Cupid, wanton amorous Boy,
The other Day, mov'd with my Lyre;
In flatt'ring Accents ſpoke his Joy,
And utter'd thus his fond Deſire.

O raiſe thy Voice, one Song I ask,
Touch then th' harmonious String,
To *Thyrſis* eaſy is the Task,
Who can ſo ſweetly play and ſing.

Two Kiſſes from my Mother dear,
Thyrſis thy due Reward ſhall be;
None, none, like Beauty's Queen is fair,
Paris has vouch'd this Truth for me.

I ſtrait replied, thou know'ſt alone,
That brighteſt *Chloe* rules my Breaſt;
I'll ſing thee two inſtead of one,
If thoul't be kind, and make me bleſt.

One Kiſs from *Chloe*'s Lips, no more
I crave, he promis'd me Succeſs,
I play'd with all my Skill and Pow'r,
My glowing Paſſion to expreſs.

But, O! my *Chloe*, beauteous Maid,
Wilt thou the wiſh'd Reward beſtow?
Wilt thou make Good what Love has ſaid,
And by thy Grant his Power ſhew.

III. ANTHEM.

III. ANTHEM.

Compoſed by Mr. Handel *for the Coronation.*

Let thy Hand be ſtrengthened,
And thy right Hand be exalted;
Let Juſtice and Judgment be the Preparation of thy Seat.
Let Mercy and Truth go before thy Face.

Alleluja.

PART

PART the Second.

IV. Motet *for four Voices.*

Part of the VII*th Chapter of* Job.

Orlando di Laſſus.

Parce mihi, Domine, nihil enim ſunt Dies mei.

Let me alone, for my Days are Vanity.

Quid eſt homo, quia magnificas eum? aut quid apponis erga eum cor tuum?

What is Man, thou ſhouldſt magnifie him: and that thou ſhouldſt ſet thine Heart upon him.

Viſitas eum diluculo, et ſubito probas illum.

And that thou ſhouldſt viſit him every Morning, and try him ev'ry Moment.

Uſquequo non parcis mihi, nec demittis me, ut glutiam ſalivam meam.

How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone, till I ſwallow down my Spittle.

V. Motet

V. Motet *for five Voices.*

Part of the LIſt *Pſalm.*

Signor Allegri.

Il miſerere che ſi cant a la Settimana ſanta nella Capella del Papa à Roma.

The Miſerere which is ſung throughout the holy Week in the Pope's Chapel at Rome.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Miſerere mei, Deus, ſecundum magnam miſericordiam tuam.

Have Mercy upon me, O God, according to thy Loving-kindneſs.

Cantus Firmus.

Intonation.

Et ſecundum multitudinem Miſerationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

According to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Tranſgreſſions.

Duo Canti, Altus & Baſſus.

Two Trebles, Counter-Tenor, and Baſs.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate meâ, & à peccato meo munda me.

Waſh me throughly from mine Iniquity, and cleanſe me from my Sin.

Cantus Firmus.

Intonation.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognoſco, et peccatum meum contra me ſemper.

For I acknowledge my Tranſgreſſions, and my Sin is ever before me.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Tibi ſoli peccavi, et malum coram te feci, ut juſtificeris in Sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Chorus.

Againſt thee only have I ſinned, and done this Evil in thy Sight, that thou mighteſt be juſtified when thou ſpeakeſt, and be clear when thou art judged.

Duo Canti, Altus, & Baſſus.

Two Trebles, Counter-Tenor, and Baſs.

Ecce enim, in iniquitatibus conceptus ſum, et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Behold I was ſhapen in Iniquity, and in Sin did my Mother conceive me.

Chorus.

Ecce enim Veritatem dilexiſti incerta et occulta Sapientiæ.

Chorus.

Behold thou deſireſt Truth in the inward Parts, and in the hidden Parts thou ſhalt make me to know Wiſdom.

VI. Motet

VI. Motet *for five Voices, with Inſtruments. The* CXIth *Pſalm.*

Signor Pergoleſi.

Chorus.

Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo.

In concilio juſtorum & congregatione.

Magna opera Domini, exquiſita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Chorus.

I will praiſe thee, Lord, with my whole Heart.

In the Aſſembly of the upright, and in the Congregation.

The Works of the Lord are great, ſought out of all them that have Pleaſure therein.

Cantus Solus, & Chorus.

Confeſſio & magnificentia Opus ejus, & juſtitia ejus manet in ſeculum ſeculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium ſuorum miſericors & miſerator Dominus; Eſcam dedit timentibus ſe.

Memor erit in ſeculum teſtamenti ſui; virtutem Operum ſuorum annunciabit Populo ſuo:

Ut det illis hæreditatem Gentium.

Treble Solo, and Chorus.

His Work is worthy to be praiſed and had in Honour, and his Righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath ſo done his marvellous Works, that they ought to be had in Remembrance, he hath given Meat to them that fear him.

He ſhall ever be mindful of his Covenant; he ſhall ſhew his People the Power of his Works.

That he may give them the Heritage of the Heathen.

Opera manuum ejus Veritas & Judicium.

The Works of his Hands are Verity and Judgment.

Cantus Solus.

Treble Solo.

Fidelia omnia Mandata ejus, confirmata in ſeculum ſeculi, facta in veritate & æquitate.

All his Commandments are true: they ſtand faſt for ever and ever, and are done in Truth and Equity.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Redemptionem miſit Populo ſuo; mandavit in æternum teſtamentum ſuum.

He ſent Redemption to his People: he hath commanded his Covenant for ever.

Altus Solus.

Counter-Tenor Solo.

Sanctum & terribile Nomen ejus: initium Sapientiæ Timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum: laudatio ejus manet in ſeculum ſeculi.

Holy and Reverend is his Name: The Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wiſdom.

A good Underſtanding have all they that do his Commandments: the Praiſe of it endureth for ever.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Gloria Patri, & Filio, & Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et ſemper, et in ſecula ſeculorum. *Amen.*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the Beginning, is now and ever ſhall be, World without End. Amen.

PART

PART the Third.

VII. Magnificat.

Dr. PEPUSCH.

CHORUS.

My Soul doth magnify the Lord: and my Spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

SOLO.

For he hath regarded: the Lowlineſs of his Handmaiden.

VERSE *and* CHORUS.

For behold, from henceforth: All Generations ſhall call me bleſſed.

SOLO.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his Mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all Generations.

CHORUS.

He hath ſhewed Strength with his Arm: he hath ſcattered the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

VERSE,

VERSE, *two* VOICES.

He hath put down the mighty from their Seat: and he hath exalted the humble and meek.

CHORUS.

He hath filled the hungry with good Things: and the Rich he hath ſent empty away.

VERSE, *two* VOICES.

He remembring his Mercy, hath holpen his Servant *Iſrael*: as he promiſed to our Forefathers, *Abraham* and his Seed for ever.

CHORUS.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it was in the Beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be: World without End. *Amen.*

VIII. CANON.

WILLIAM BYRD.

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis, ſed Nomini tuo da Gloriam.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to thy Name give the Praiſe. Pſ. CXV. 1.

The END.